Join the Superhero

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Siblings on their adventures in...

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The Amazing Weirdoville Treazurez

vidal d'costa

Published by FastPencil

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First Edition

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To all my classmates (who are my biggest fans and critics)

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Acknowledgments

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To my favorite. writers R.L Stine, Roald Dahl & many more. Thanks to www.fastpencil.com

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CHAPTER 1

Hi! My name is Jill Weirdo. I'm 12 yrs. old & live in a small (& boring) town called Weirdoville. Weirdoville was named after its founder,a hunter (who claimed to have superpowers) named Bob Jacobs Weirdo who was my great,great,great grandfather. Anyways,me &my brother Jet 'Junkie'Weirdo both study at Weirdoville High. This is the story of how we got our superpowers (it's true!)

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It all started one afternoon. Junkie & I were bored (what's new,right?) So we decided to go explore the 'Blue Streak' house. It was owned by an old dude named Mr. Kane & people said it was haunted. It used to be a school before it burnt down (good riddance!) and a huge mansion was built in its place,by Mr. Kane's ancestors. So we checked if Mr. Kane was around (coast was clear) &started exploring. The interesting part was when we found an old glass ball. " What is it ?" ,my annoying brother asked. The tag on it read 'Wishing Ball'. "Hey , I know what to wish for! How about 'super-powers ?",I joked. "Do you think it's safe?" my brother asked. " Well, it's not gonna' come true , it's just a silly , dusty old ball!", I replied. As soon as I

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wished for it, the ball began to glow !We heard footsteps and... well, you're nt gonna' believe it, I flew out of the window! (like Wonder-Woman). We tested our powers at home (I couldn't believe it !)

We had almost all the powers of all the superpowers- superstrength, reading thoughts, teleportation,flight power, mind control,etc. Anyway, I had great fun reading the thoughts of the kids in my class. Kaya Shawl, the most popular girl in our class was thinking about a free pedicure coupon she got at a beauty parlour(she's like a beauty queen or something,I guess). Jet surprised his soccer pals with his superspeed. He burnt a heap of leaves with his laser vision! See ya'! Gotta' go ! Until next time !

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TOODLES !!

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CHAPTER 2

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Summer holidays, summer holidays! Yippee! I couldn't believe it ! Summer at last! We had the whole house to ourselves! (Mom & Dad had gone to visit Grandma in Florida & left Junkie to look after me) Yay! It was a sunny Saturday afternoon. Bro. was in the living room sprawled on the couch watching 'Masterchef'(Oh! How I hated that damn cookery show,argh!) I insisted on watching my fav. movie 'Mortal Kombat'. But , no! Jet wanted to watch 'Masterchef' , & as always, he won the argu-

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ment! So I headed out to the garage to get my bike. It was a 32-gear ,red bike which my friend Dave had gifted me for my tenth birthday. Oh! I missed Dave!! He moved to New York, 2 days before my eleventh birthday. Suddenly,I saw a van. It was a blue van with the words,'Stan movers' written on its side. It stopped next door. That meant we had a new neighbour next door ! Behind the van , there was a red Bentley(Wow! What a beauty !) A boy stepped out from the car. He looked like 18 yrs.

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old or something , I guessed. Our old neighbours, Mr. & Mrs. Perkins and their Rottweiller, Stig, left for Canada last week. They had to leave for Mr. Perkins' work (Thank God ! I hated that dog of theirs! Yuck!!) Jet woke up hearing the commotion. We went over next door to meet our new neighbour, once the shifting was over! Wow! As we stepped in we saw a huge grande piano. Awesome! The room smelt of roses. Suddenly , someone caught hold of my shoulder(mind you , my screams would have

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scared a full-grown rhino!) I turned around . To my relief, it was our neighbour. Jet was standing beside him , smiling & grinning like a Chesire cat(Argh!) Our neighbour introduced himself. He said his name was Art Boyer & he had moved here from Iraq(bizarre!) We tried to be as polite as we could be. (though Jet overdid it!)That night I had a sleepover with almost all the girls from school (when you've got superpowers ,you're famous!) So there was Kaya Shawl , dressed like a movie star in

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a pink mini skirt & a sleeveless top (geez! Who dresses up for a sleepover like that?!) As we were settling down on the bed , we heard a noise . It sounded like a chopper landing . It was ! A chopper had landed in our backyard!! We stormed out…still in our P.J's! Out of the chopper came 3 men. Their faces were covered with hoods. And with them was our neighbour, Art! All 4 of them had guns in their hands! The first guy said ," We had sent our spy, Tra Reyob to find out your weakness." He pointed to

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Art as he spoke. I finally spoke. “Art?!! You’re a spy?” He replied , ” Tra Reyob is Art Boyer spelt backwards. Your time’s up!” Jet whispered to me ,” It’s time we used the’Sonic Boom’ (the Sonic Boom was a move we practised last week) The girls ran back home. The men raised their guns. But we used the Sonic Boom &…we saved Weirdoville from terrorists(yes, that’s what they were!) The next day we got an award. Mom & Dad were proud of us!! Anyways, see ya’ & ‘hasta la vista, baby!’

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TOODLES!

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Chapter 3: Jet 'Junkie' Weirdo versus 'the Mummy'!

Ever since Kaya introduced her sister Coral to us, Jet hasn't been able to take his eyes off her! And since they're both 14 yrs. old they get along just great . Their 'friendship' was O.K. , but now they were going out ! (yuck!) Then along came bro's

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World History teacher, Mr. Kay(spider!)& told bro's class that they were going on a field trip to Egypt!(argh!) When I asked Jet not to go ,he started to say (in his dumb old deep voice), "Jill! You're just jealous that Coral & I get to go to Egypt & you don't!" I sneered at him & wished that he would get stung by a scorpion or something in Egypt!! The next day , Jet left on the plane to Egypt . I was stuck at home , bah!! :(

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The next day, Mom announced that we were going to Egypt. She said that bro. was in the hospital there (Oh no!) Once we reached there,Jet explained to us about what had happened. He said that their 'guide' (an evil sorcerer) had woken up an ancient mummy. The mummy tried to kill them, but good ol' Jet used his superpowers to save them (yay!) But his leg got fractured in the process! (double yay!) Later , when Jet was alright ,he explained things to Coral right away. What do you know, 'Junkie' got a kiss from Coral! (smooch!!♥) Things have never been better for them ever since!

the end

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Chapter 4: Fairytale wedding ♥

4 yrs. later…

Yay! Sweet 16!!Woohoo! I'm 16 yrs. old !!! Yay! Finally ! Woohoo!!!

My bro. & Carol are both 18 yrs . old now. They're going to Oxford university to continue their studies in 2 days. Right now we were at Coral's

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house eating cookies & brownies (freshly baked ,of course!) “Hey ,perky!”, my bro.called out to me. I’ve changed over the yrs. but bro. still thinks I’m perky. I just wish bro. & Coral would leave soon . They were turning to ‘yuck’ now! Yesterday , when I returned from tennis practice, both of them were ‘making out ‘on the couch (yuck!!) Anyway ,tonight we were going out for dinner, me, bro., Coral & Kaya. We were having lobster dinner, but there too, bro. & Coral were whispering & giggling (like a bunch of high school girls!)

Anyways, 2 days later they were off to university (finally!)

3 yrs. later…

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We were getting ready for bro. & Coral's wedding. Bro. had proposed to Coral at the university (on the lawns , of course!) You should've seen the ring on her finger, $o pretty!! It was a wedding on the beach (wow!!) Coral was wearing a yellow sundress & the earrings I gave her. Her face was sparkly (thanks to mom's famous make-up, ha!) Bro. was wearing an Armani suit with a bow-tie(blah!!) Oh no! Gotta' go! Bye!!

the end♥

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CHAPTER 5

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Yay! Today's my eighteenth birthday!! & guess what ?! Coral gave birth to a baby boy & girl this morning! (Yay! I'm an aunt!!) Yippee!!! We named the boy, Noel & the girl's name is Star.('coz her face is sparkly like one!) We all are excited! Bro. is super-excited!!! "Hey , Perky! Check out their tiny fingers!I can'tbelieve it !Awesome!!", he called out. (see what I mean?) :)

We had their baptism ceremony in the Our Lady of Hope church in the serene hills of New Jersey. We looked like a big happy family.

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to be continued in 'more weirdoville stories' … stay tuned & follow me on Twitter @dcostavidal if you liked this ebook & keep reading!

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